

Ramblin' Boy - Tom Paxton

^C He was a ^G man and a ^C friend always.

He stuck with me in the bad old days.

He never cared if I had no dough,

We rambled round in the rain and snow.

So here's to you my ^F Rambling ^C Boy,

May all your ^G rambling bring you ^C joy.

So here's to you my ^F Rambling ^C Boy,

May all your ^G rambling bring you ^C joy.

^C In ^G Tulsa town we ^C chanced to stray,

We thought we'd ^G try to work ^C one day.

The boss said he had ^F room for ^C one,

Said my ^G old pal we'd rather ^C bum.

^C Late one ^G night in a ^C jungle camp,

The weather it was ^G oh so cold and ^C damp.

He got the ^F chills and he got ^C 'em bad.

They took the ^G only friend ^C I had.

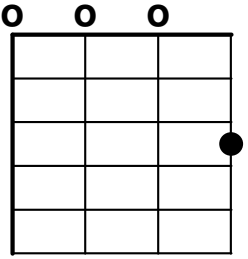
^C He left me ^G there to ^C ramble on.

My ^G rambling pal is ^C dead and gone.

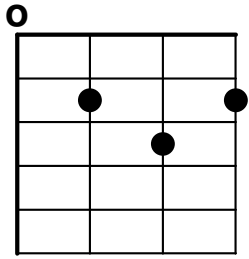
If when we ^F die we ^C go somewhere,

I bet you a ^G dollar that he's ^C rambling there.

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